



# DAN DARE

## PILOT OF THE FUTURE

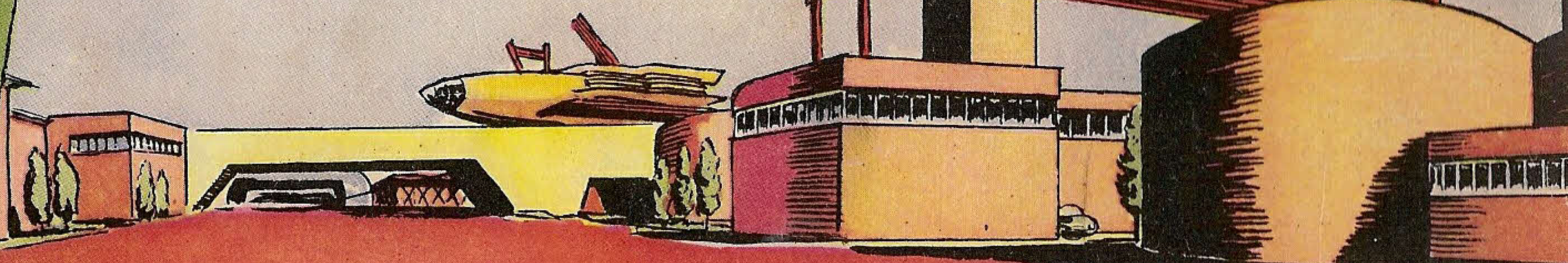
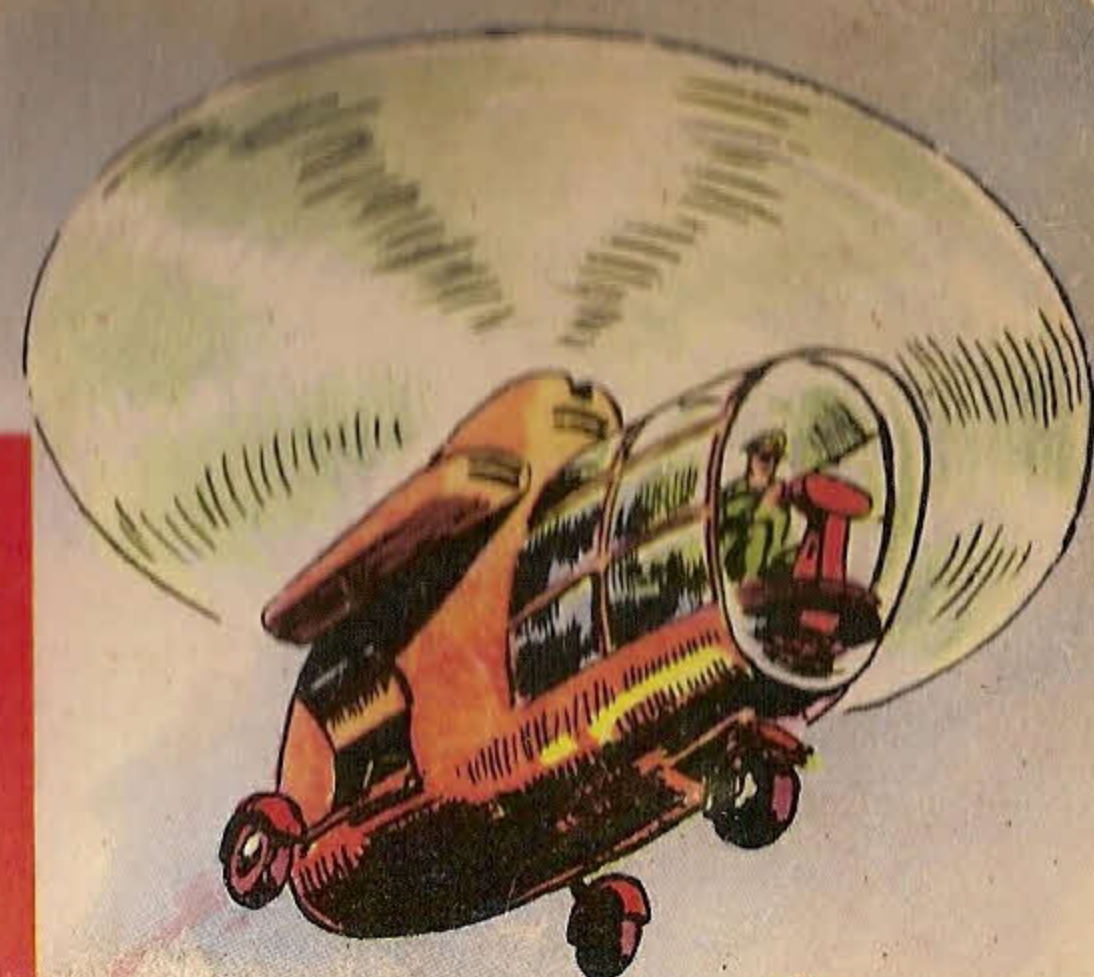
IN POP-UP ACTION PICTURES

introduces you to some of his friends, and others, and tells in flashbacks some of their many adventures in various planets and in space.

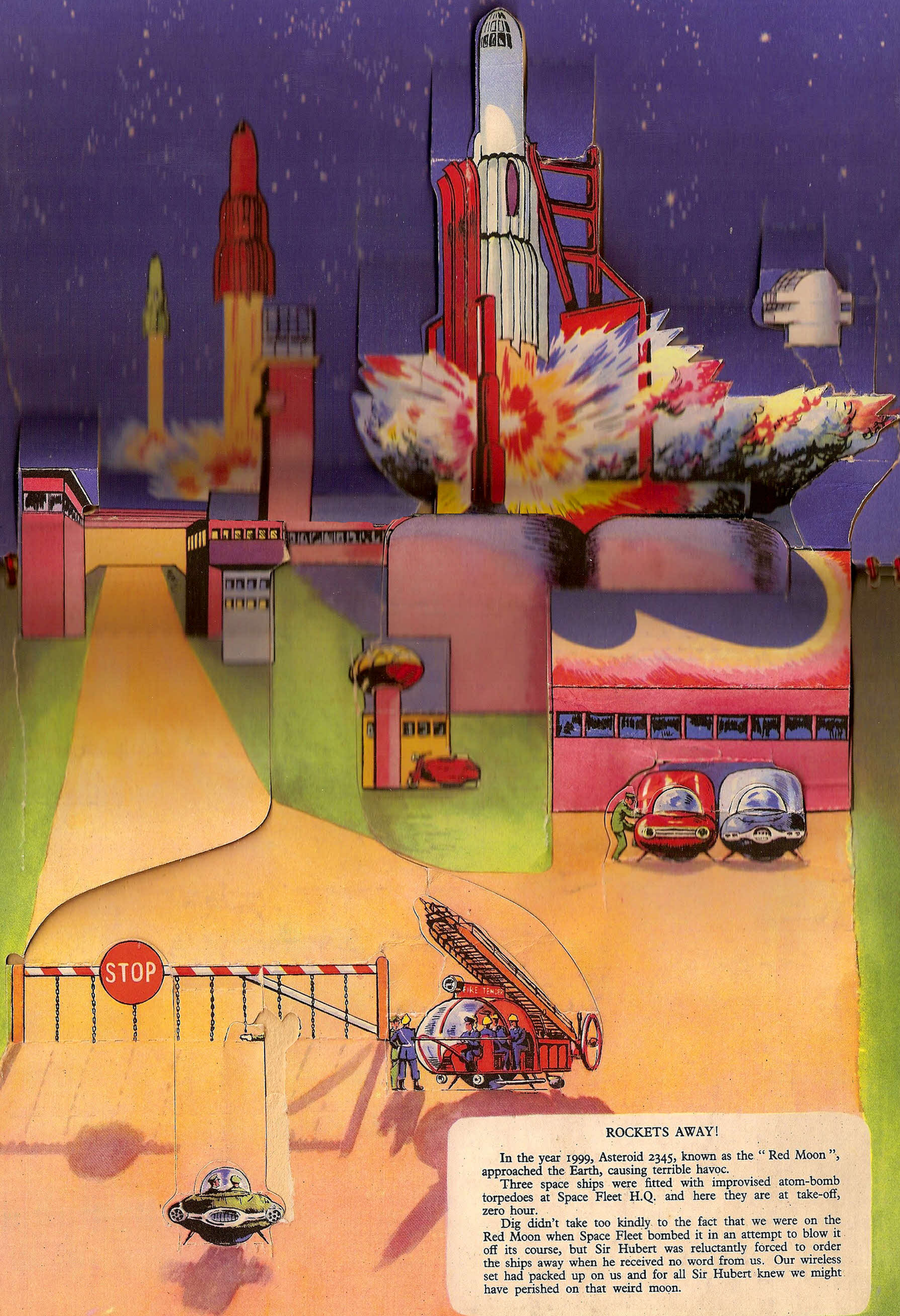
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# ROCKETS AWAY



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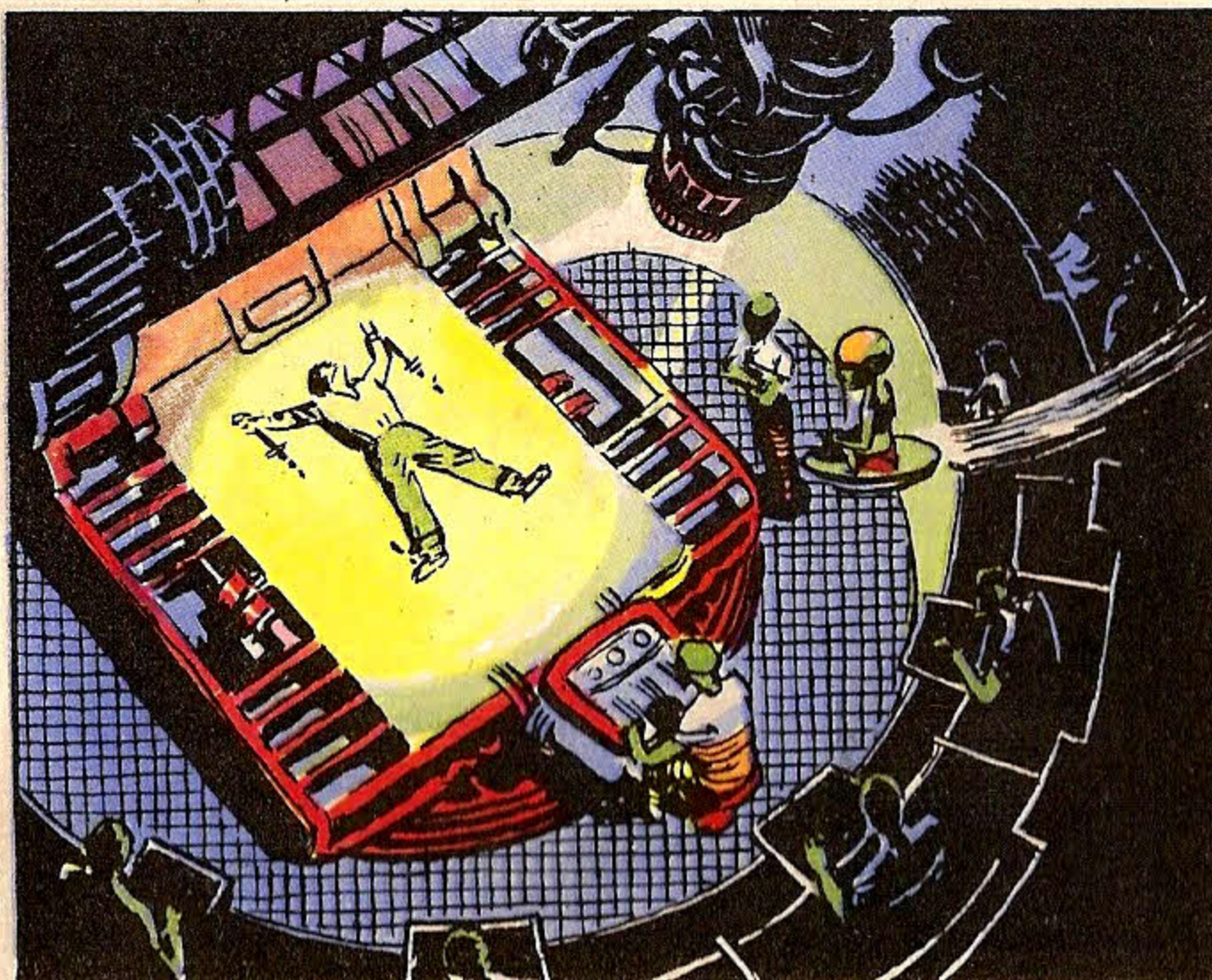
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# MEET THE SPACE FLEET



Sir Hubert and Tim, in Space Fleet H.Q., talking to Hank on the Televiewer.



In Mekonta, on Venus, the Controller and Dig are subjected to endurance tests.



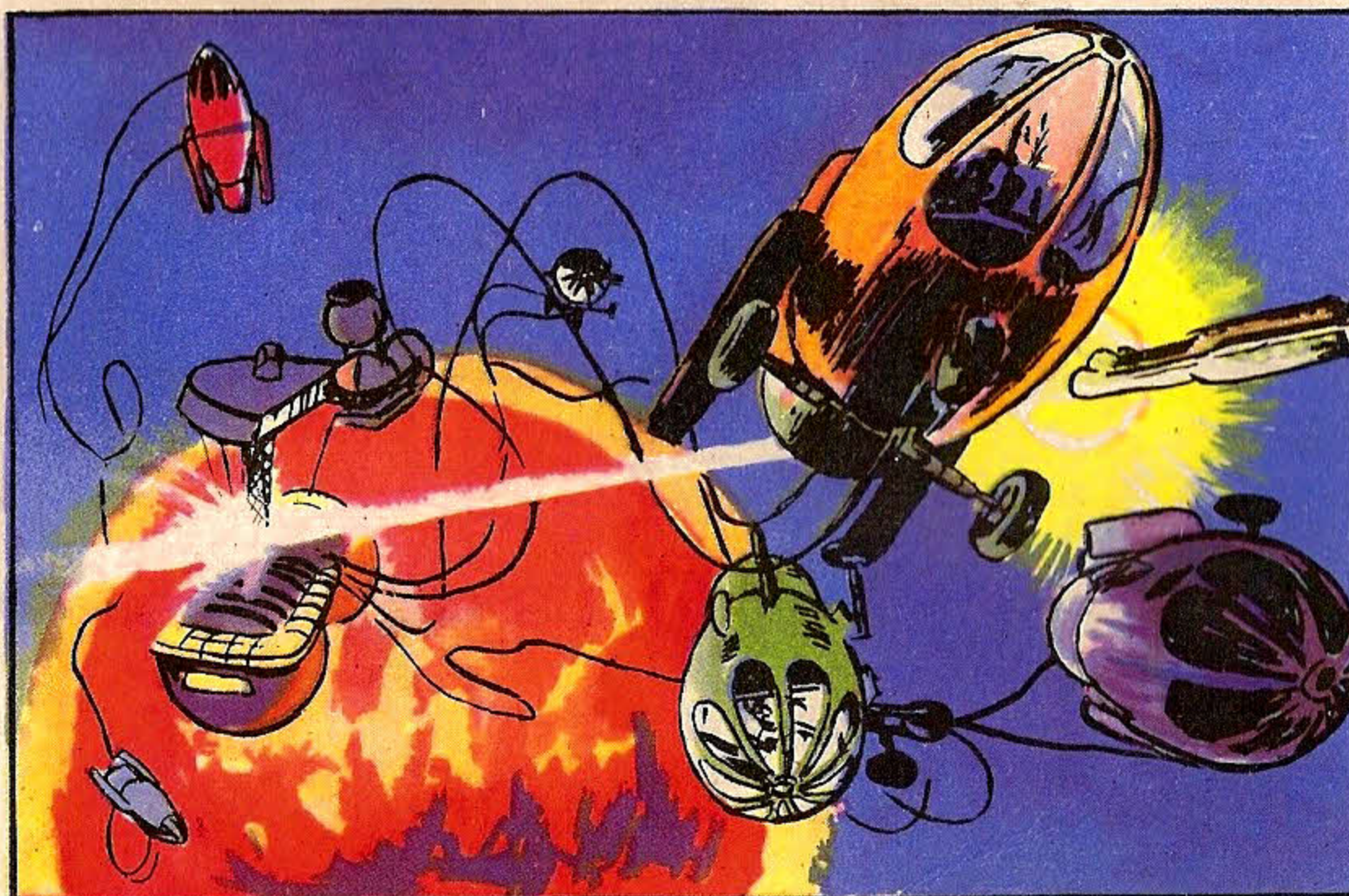
Sir Hubert Guest, K.C.B., O.M. O.U.N., D.S.O., D.F.C., Controller of Interplanet Space Fleet



Tim O'Reilly, Colonel, Irish A.D.C. to the Controller



Here's Dig navigating a weird craft after the explosion at the Hotel Astoria.



Willie, the dog, playfully jumps on me and fires the disintegron ray, so severing the satellite platform.



"Hank" Hogan, Pilot/Captain, born in Texas



Pierre, Hank and I throw hand-grenades into the Treen Underground Ray Power House.



While Dig and I are prisoners on Venus, Pierre and Hank in a rocket-ship dive towards the flame-belt girdling the planet.



Pierre Lafayette, Pilot/Major, Hank's "buddy", born in France



"Prof" Jocelyn Peabody, Professor of Geology, Botany and Agriculture, Hon. Pilot/Captain



"Prof" Peabody, Sir Hubert and Dig, in plastic prisons, being released by a Treen type armed with a disintegron.

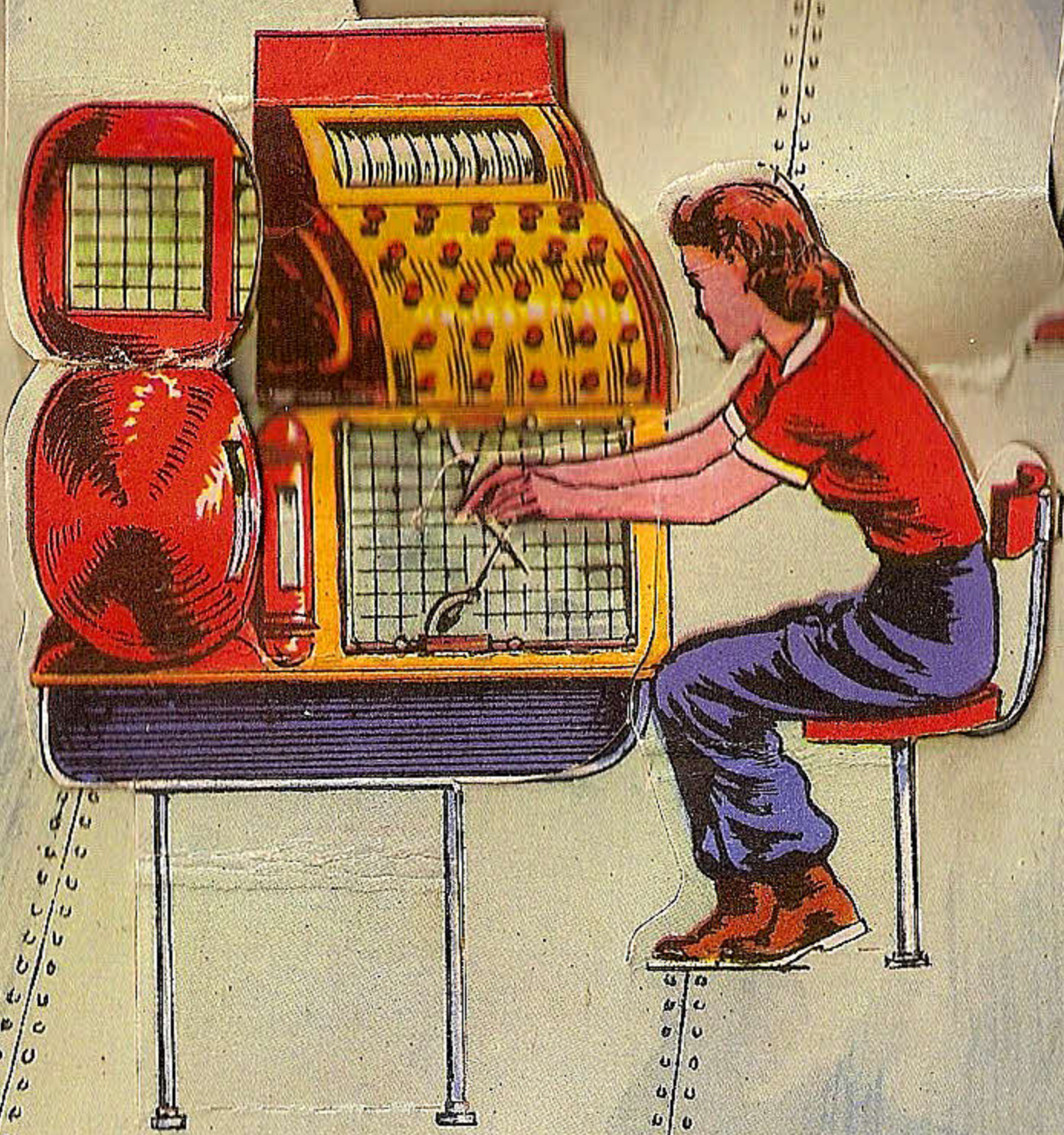


"Prof" quells a riot on the satellite space-station by turning off the gravity motors—clever girl!



"Dig"—Albert Fitzwilliam Digby, Spaceman 1st Class, my batman. The dog is "Sir William Tell"

# A ROTOR-CRUISER



## INTERIOR OF A ROTOR-CRUISER

"Prof" Peabody is plotting the course of the 3-dimension course-computer. I am using the periscope—Hank is at the spectron-viewer, with the control-table and master televiwer in front of him. The two engineers in the background are in charge of the rocket and fuel gauges.

Only two of these craft have been built. Designed for long exploratory trips, they are fitted to give maximum comfort for the crews manning them, as they will be away from base for three or four years at a time. Being built in space and never having to operate in atmosphere, only low-powered motors are needed.

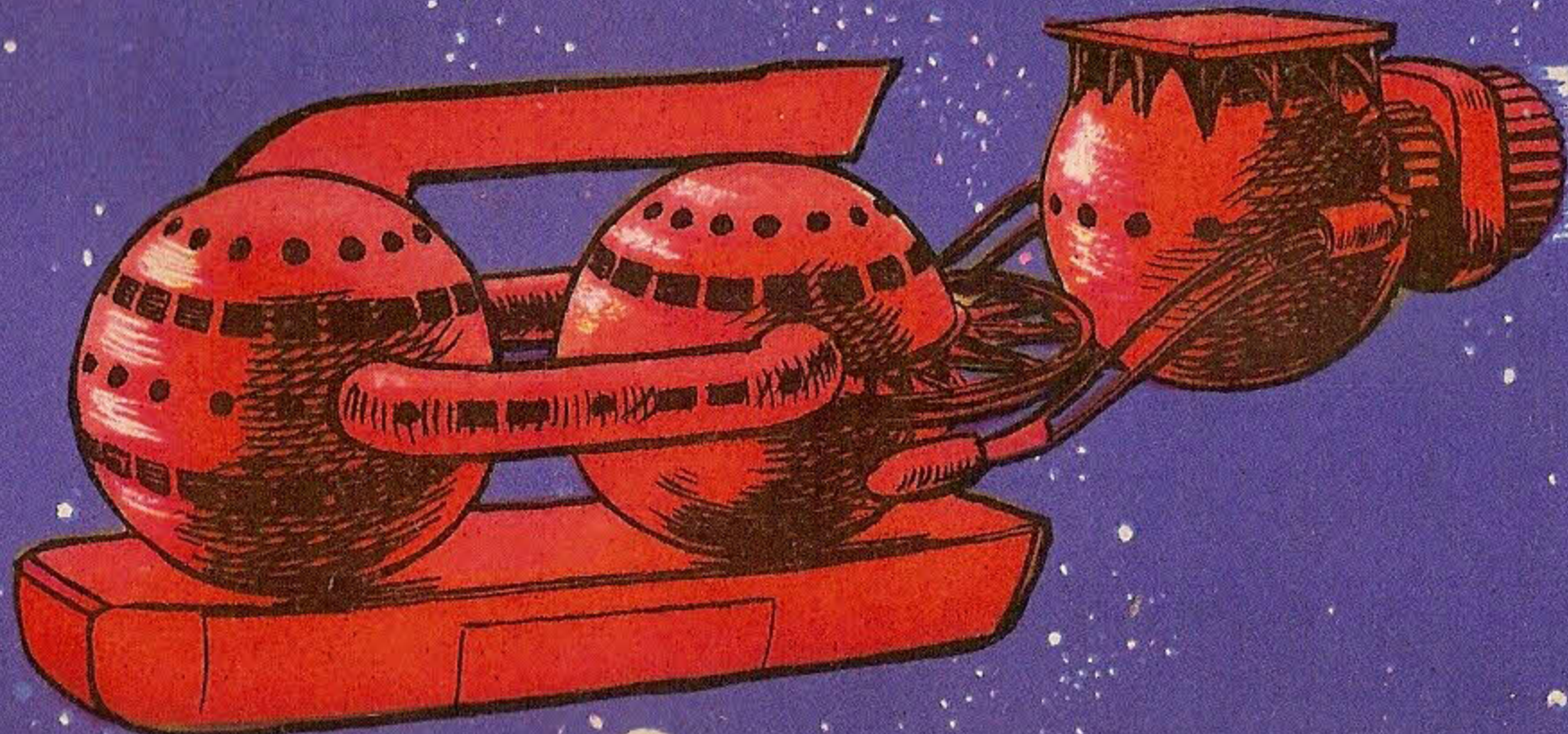
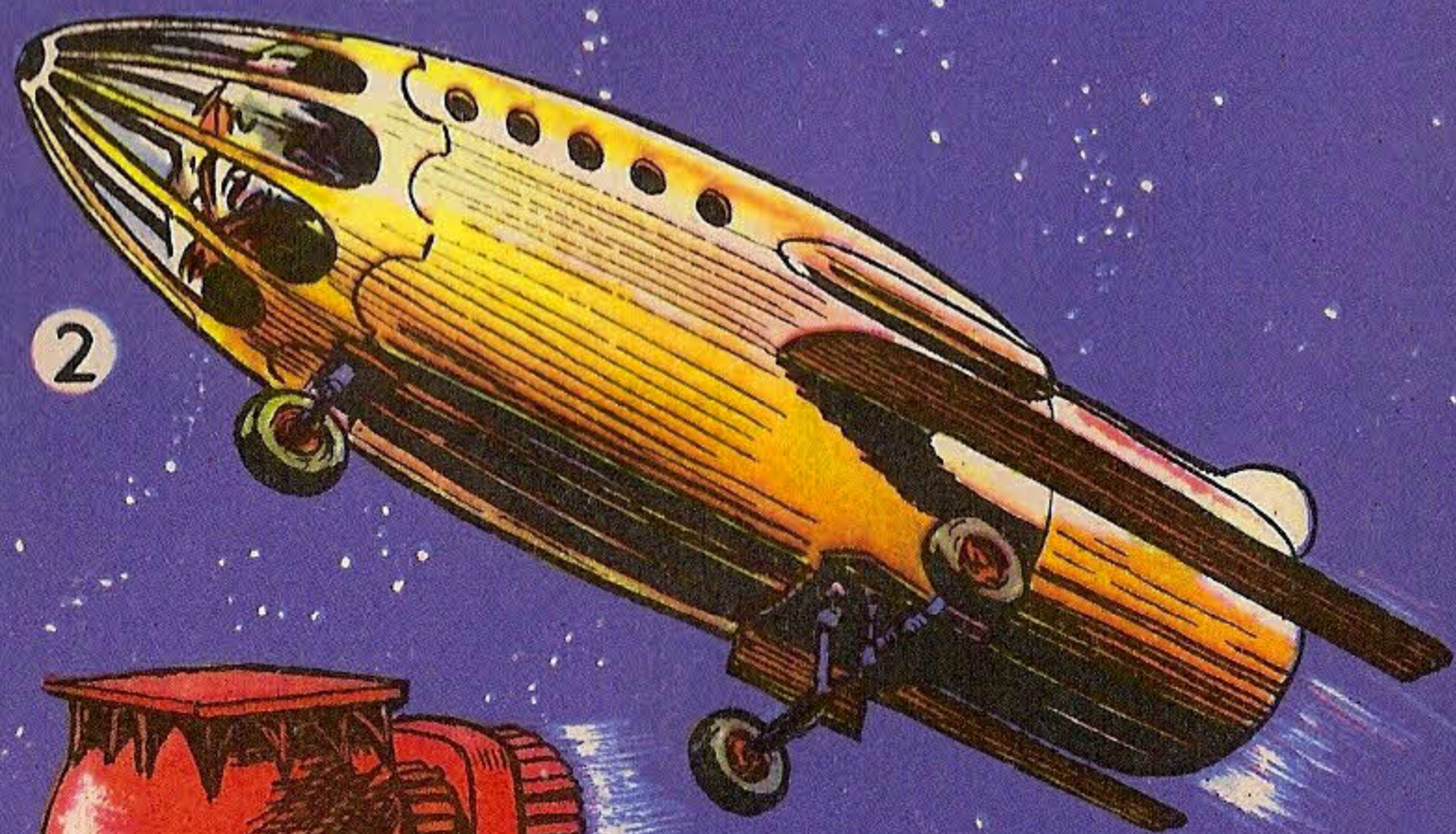
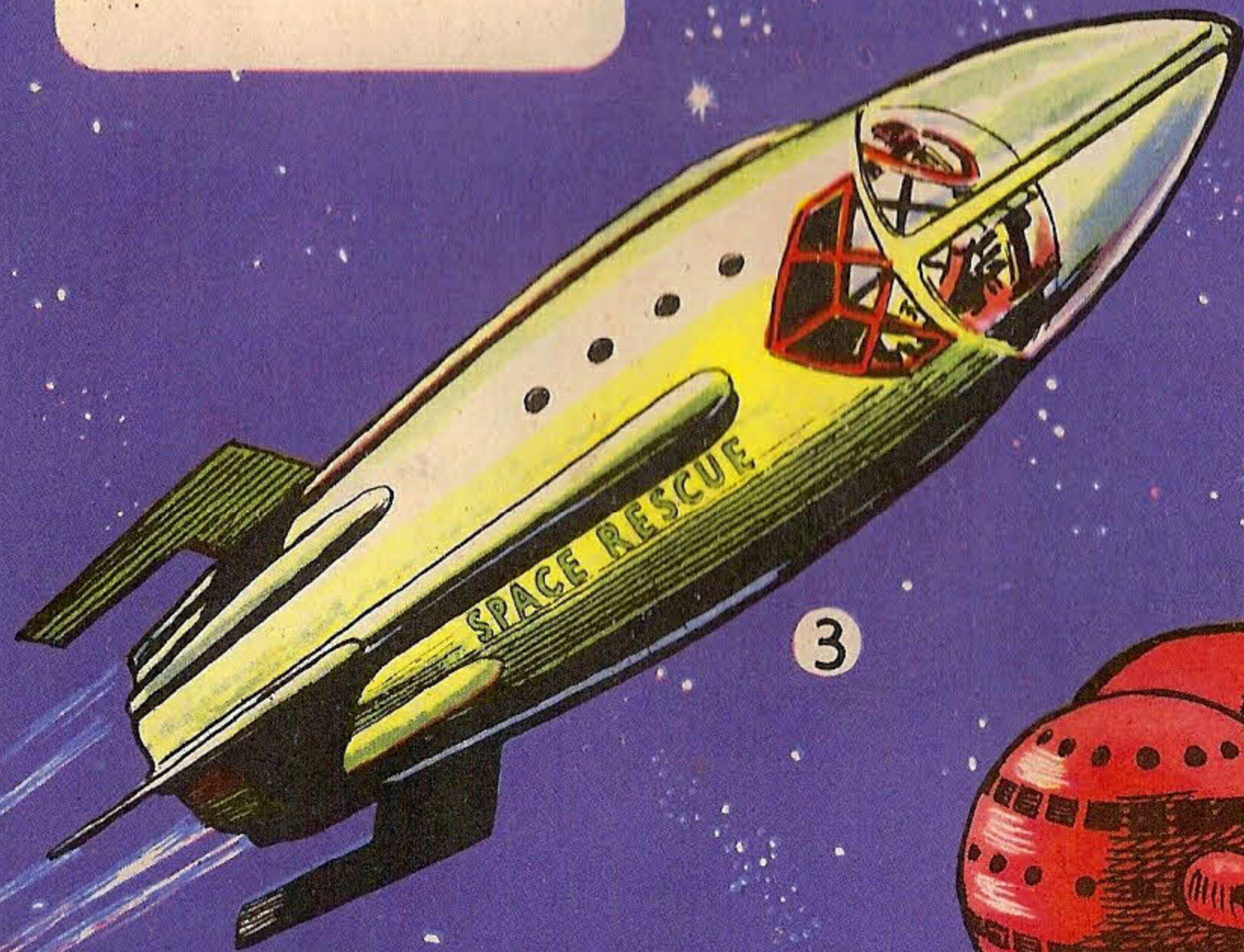
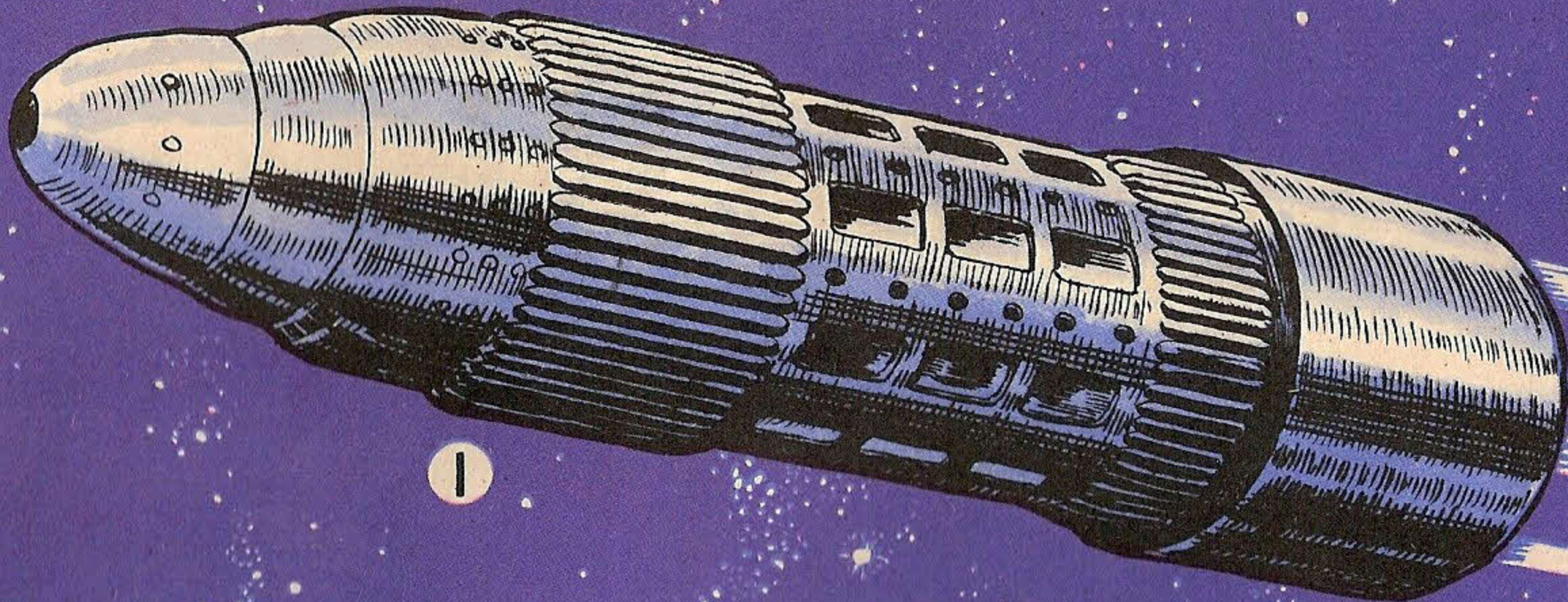
# SPACE TRANSPORTS

## Rotor-Cruiser

1. These special craft were built on the Mars satellite for exploration of space beyond the range of impulse-powered craft (interior shown on page 7).

## Space Ferry

2. Impulse-powered, these craft travel between the Earth and satellites.

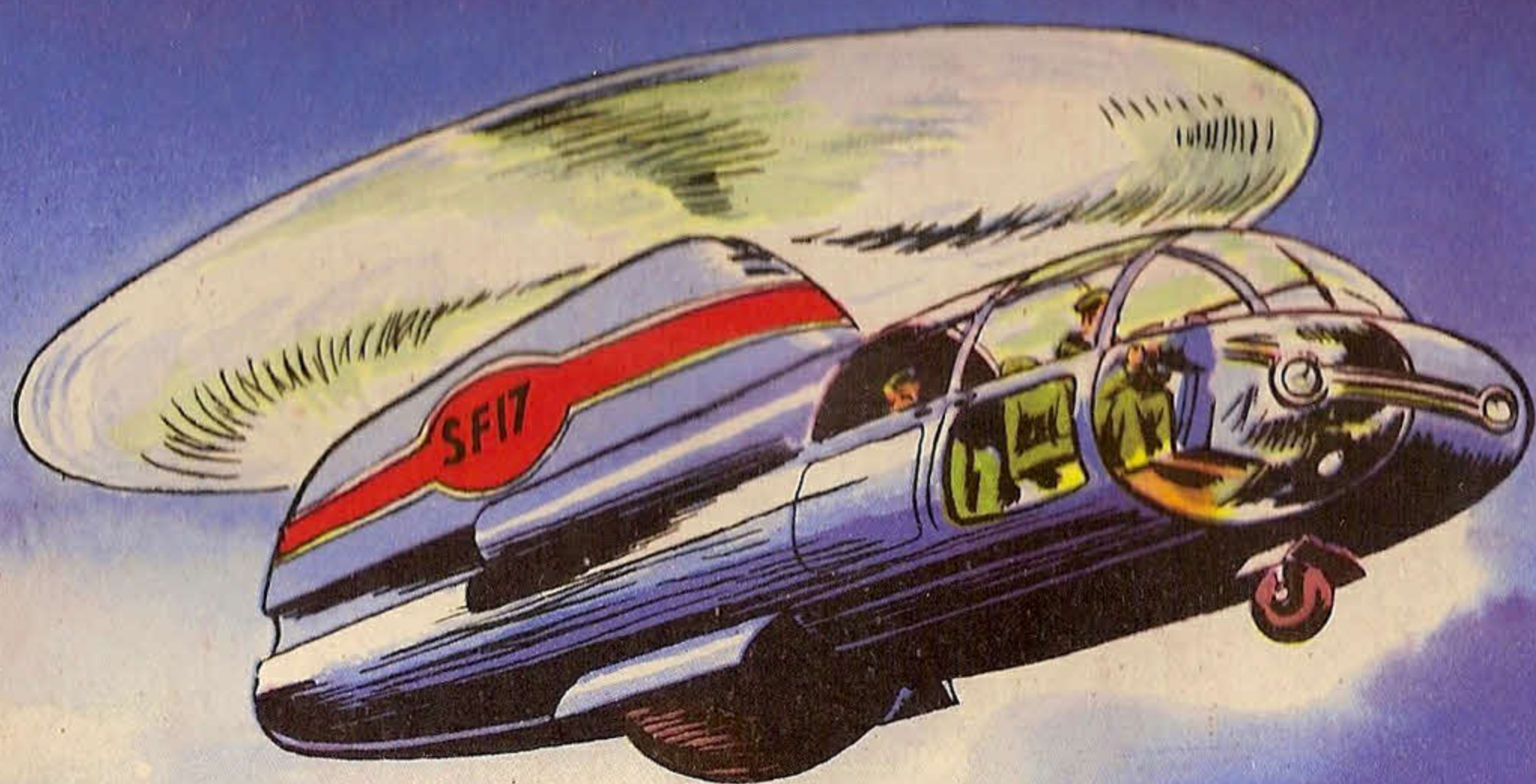


## Space Rescue Rocket

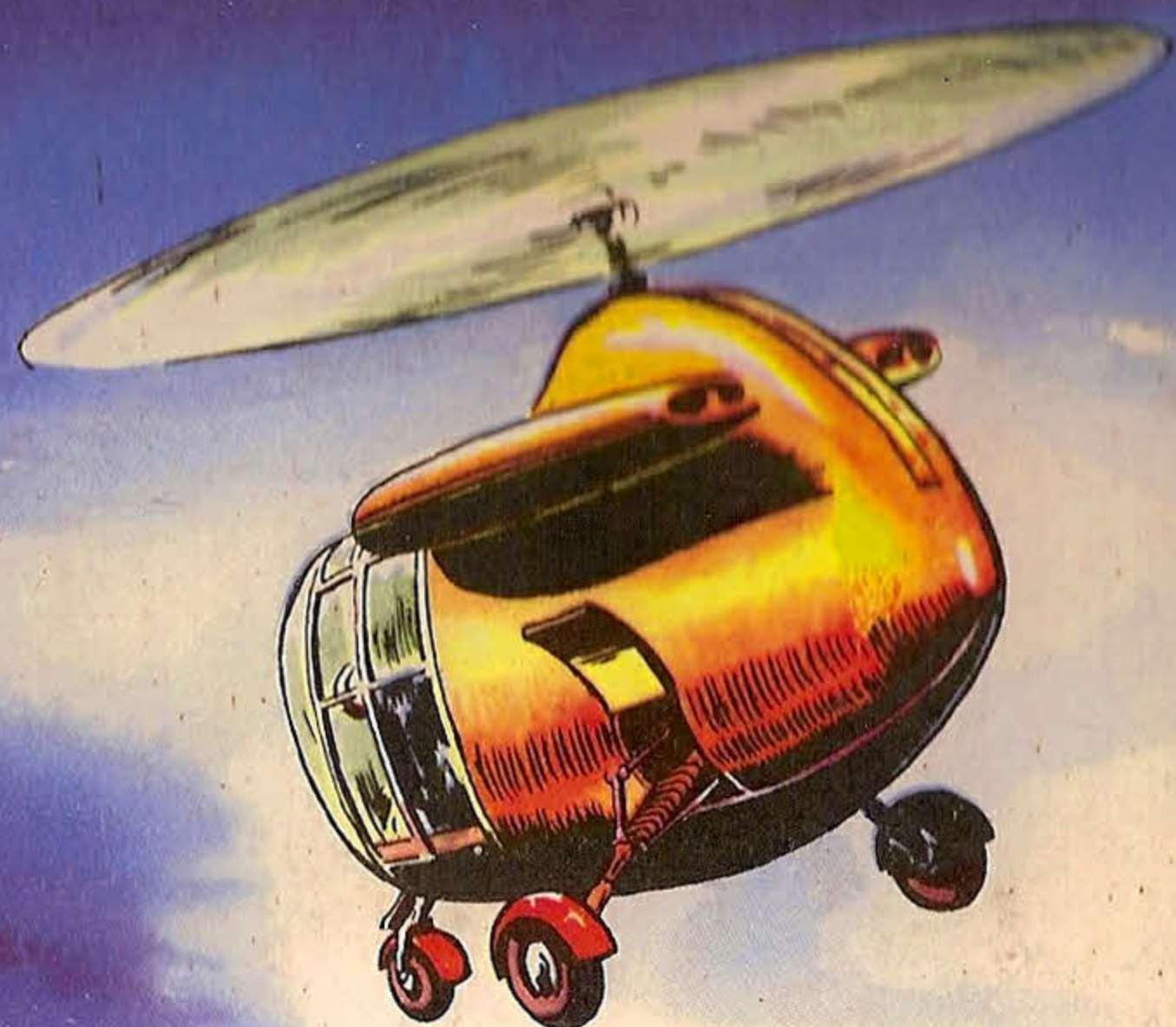
3. Very fast and fully equipped for space emergencies.

## Space Clipper

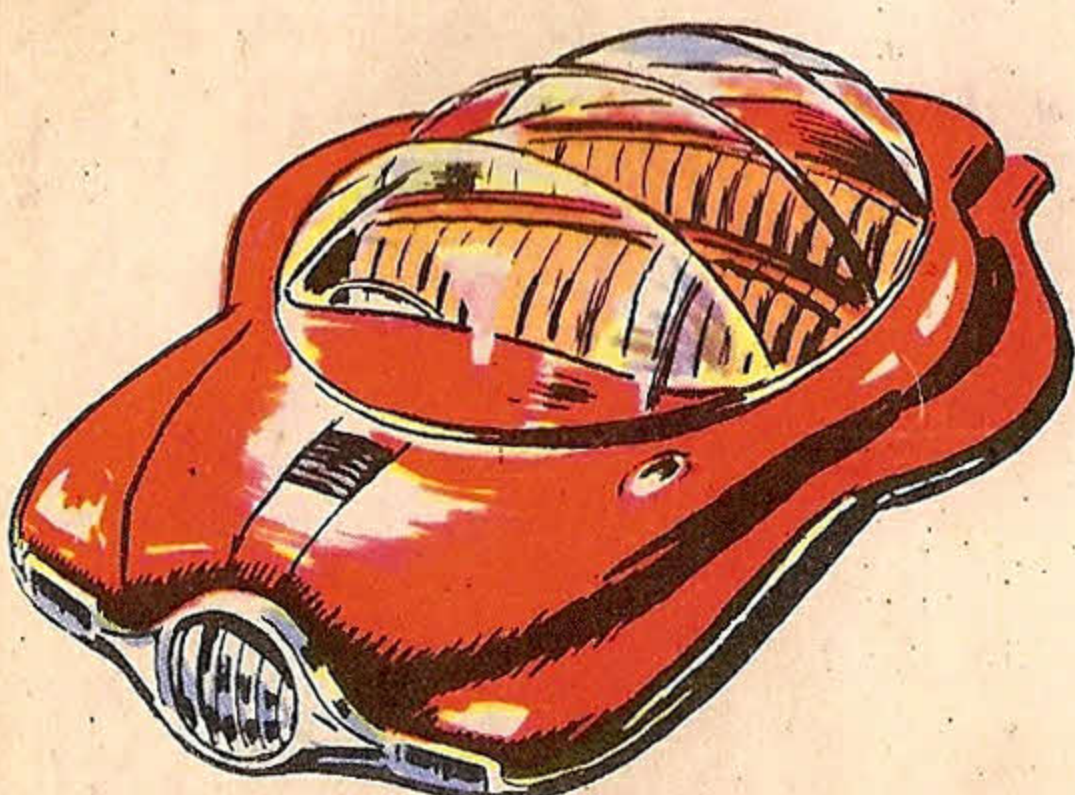
4. These are "Deep Space" trains. As they never enter air they do not need any streamlining.



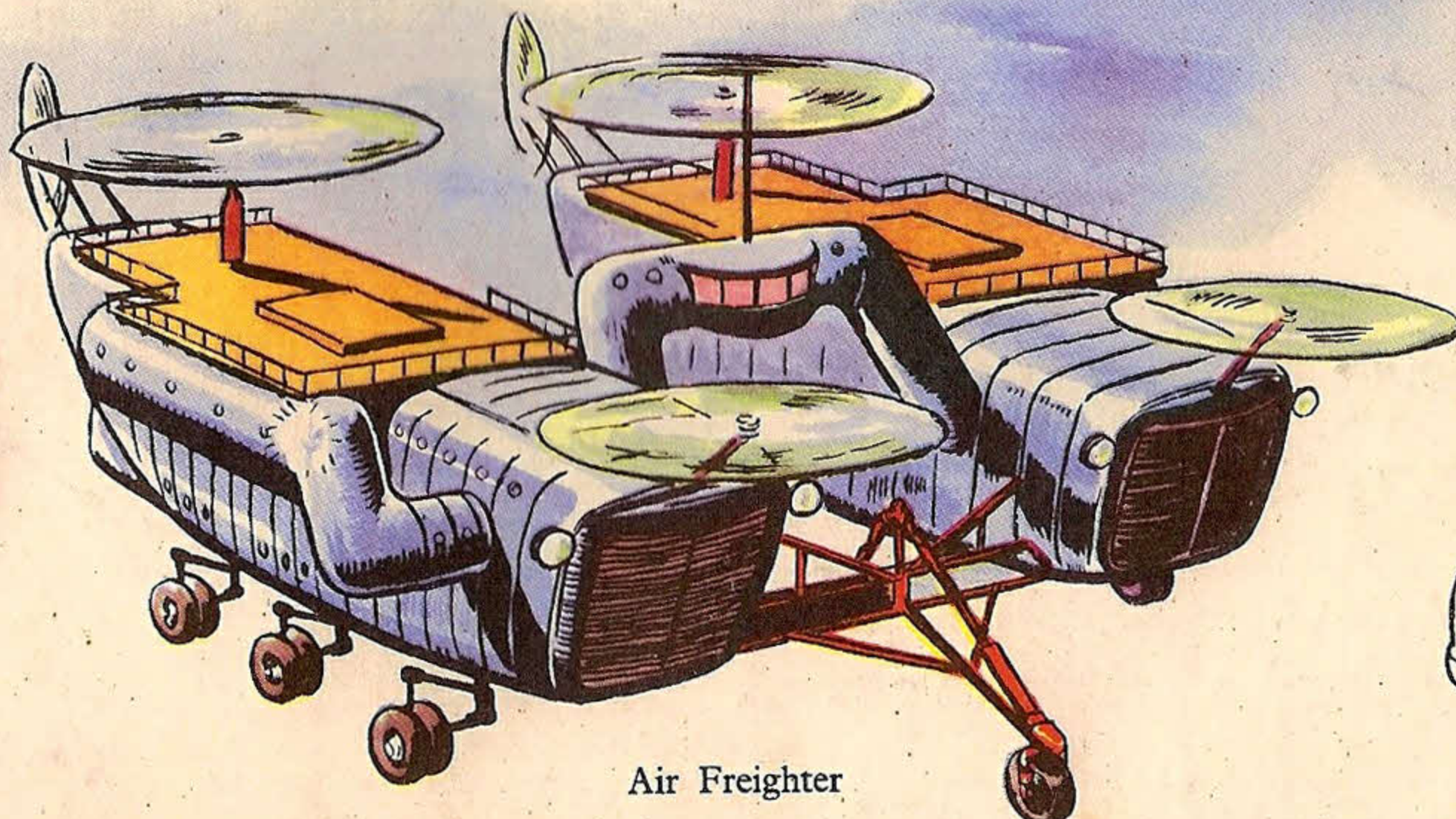
Sir Hubert's Helijet has retractable wings



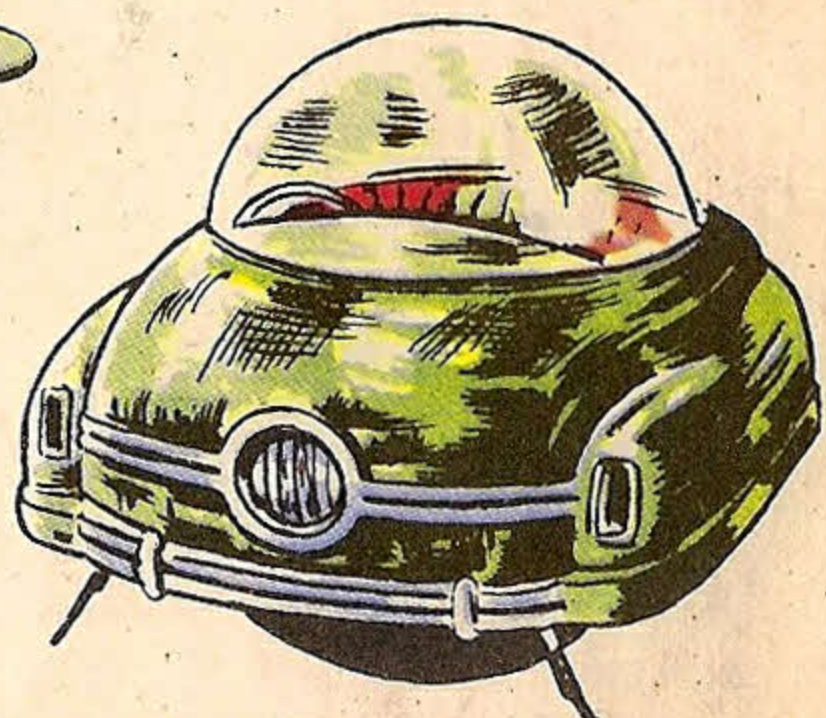
"Helicar": Standard Model



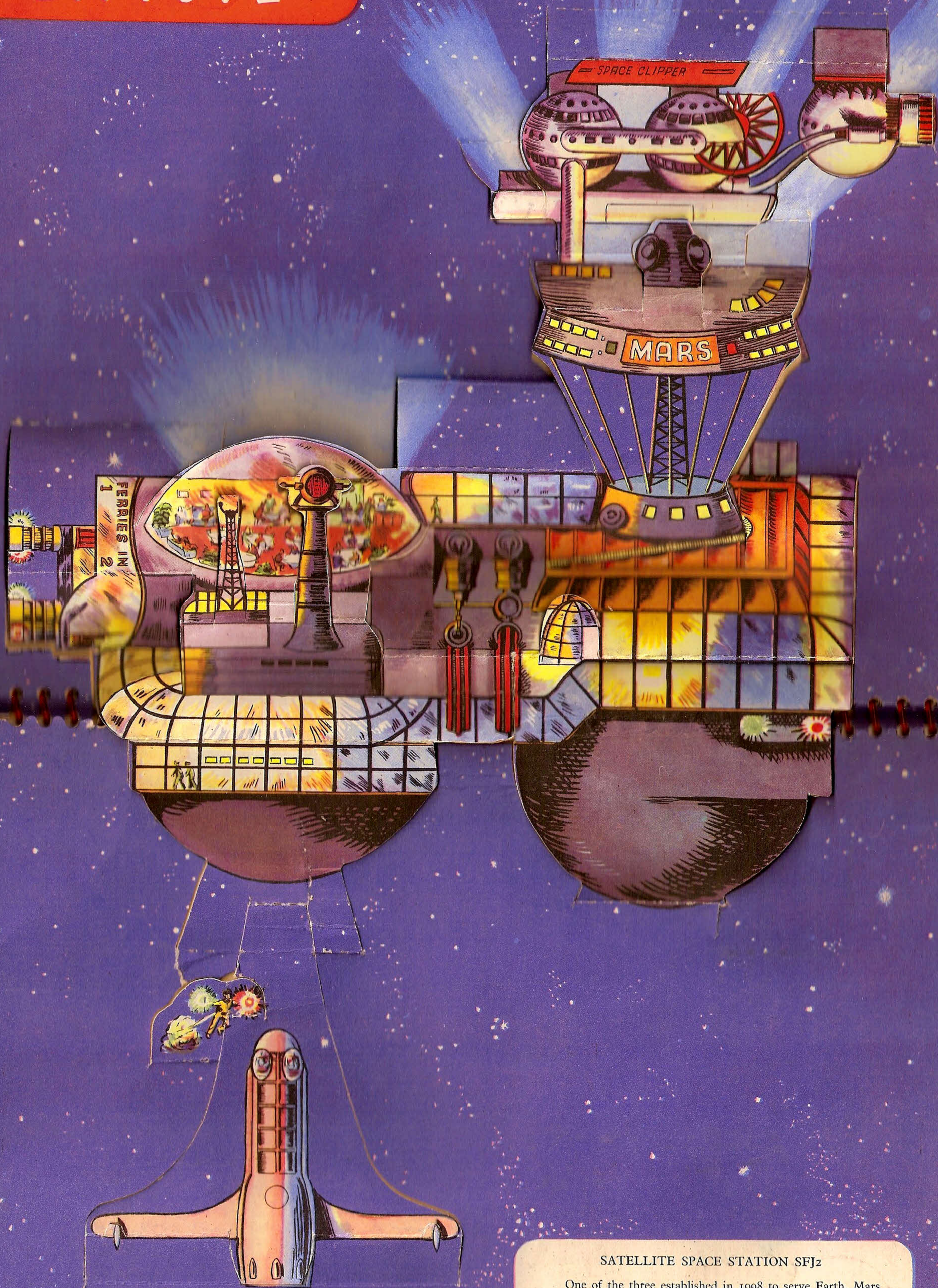
Anan Jet, Super Sports.  
Aqua-Gyro Car



Air Freighter



Gyro Car



## SATELLITE SPACE STATION SFJ2

One of the three established in 1998 to serve Earth, Mars and Venus, SFJ2 revolves continuously round the planet like an artificial moon. Here ferries from Mars meet the new "Deep Space" trains, which never enter air, so need no streamlining.

We affectionately called SFJ2 the "Plumber's Kit"—it was destroyed in 1999, when the Red Moon got close. It was pulled to its destruction by the terrific magnetism of the thing. All we were able to do was to sever the satellite platform from it and tow it out of danger by coupling some ferries to it—just as well, as there were over a thousand passengers aboard.

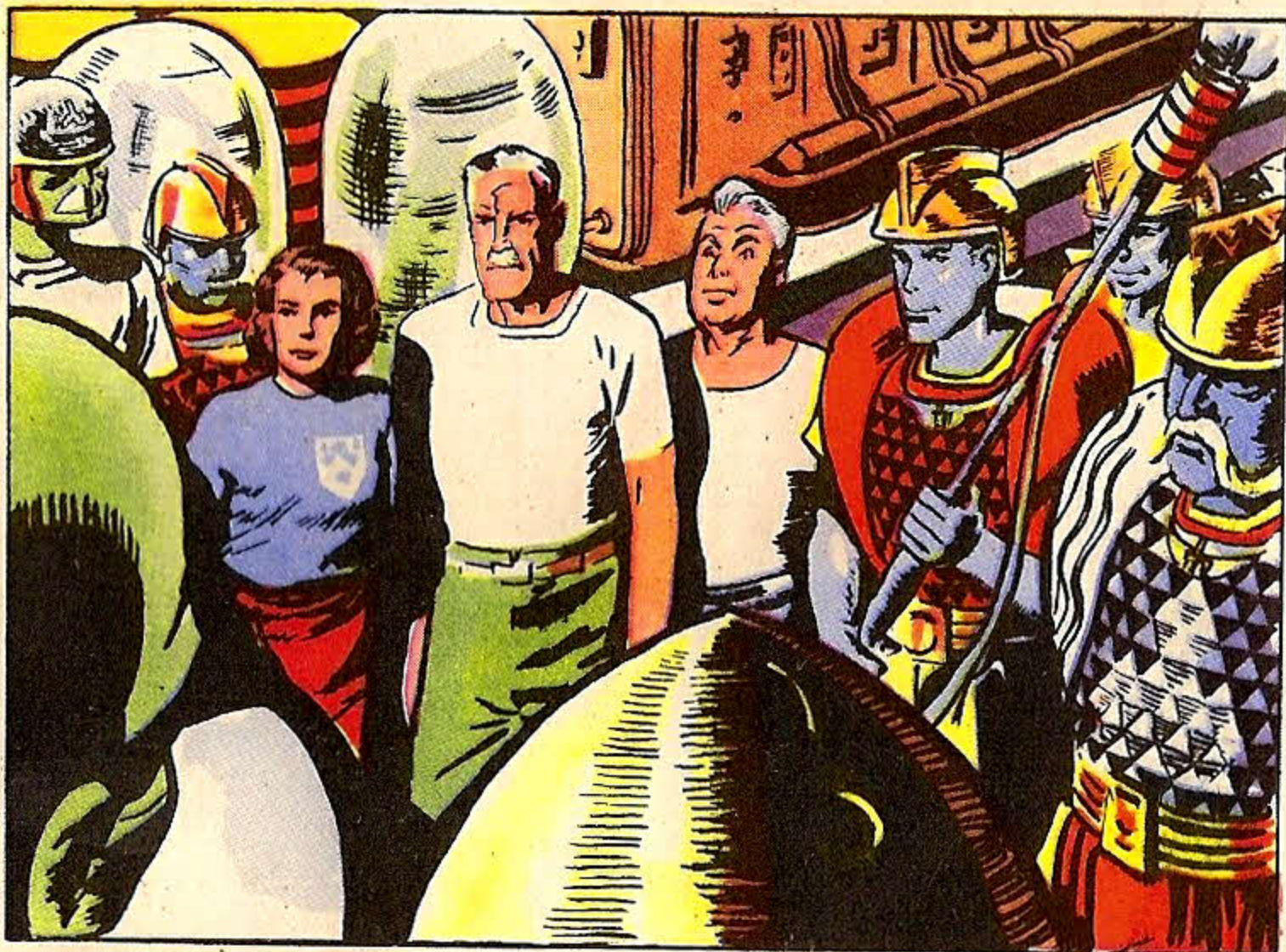


# TREENS

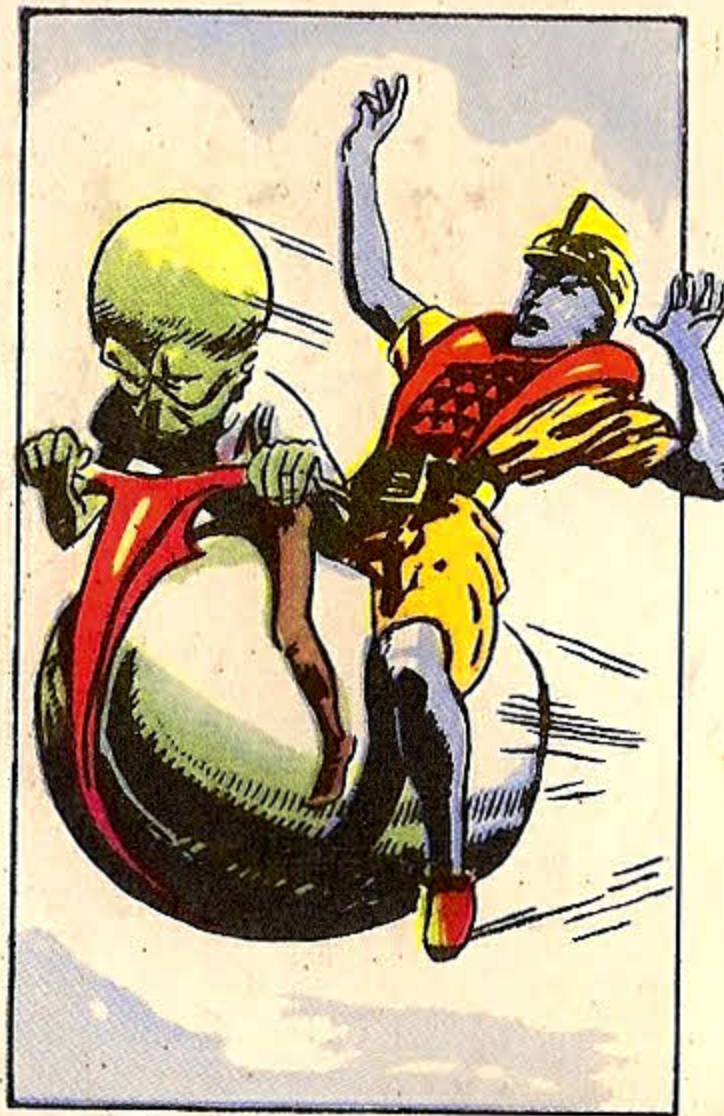
The Treens are scientific automatons infesting the Northern Hemisphere of Venus. Under the dictatorship of the tiny Mekon—their ruthless overlord—they tried to subdue the Earth.



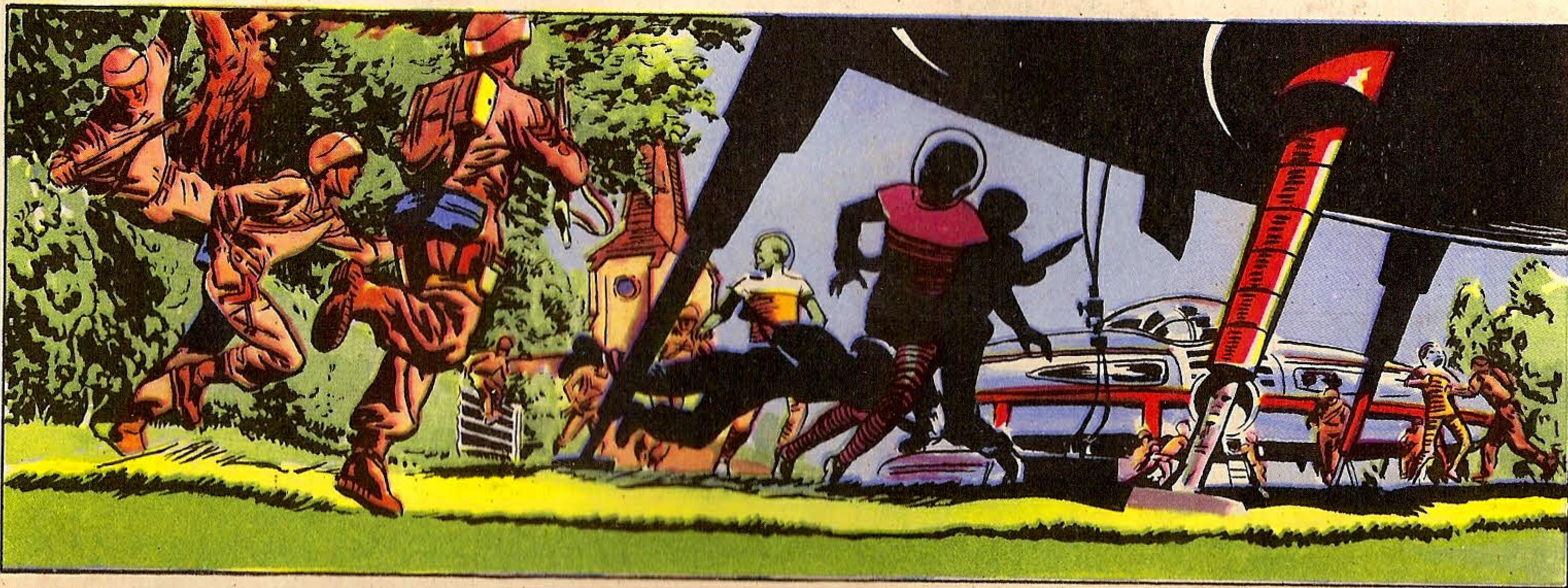
Dig in a plastic prison being towed to Mekonta.



Here's "Prof," Sir Hubert and Dig, with Atlantine escort, being sentenced to life imprisonment by the Mekon. Puzzle—find me!



The Mekon tries to take me for a ride.



Treens in England! A sudden, silent attack by U.N. Police Command catches the supposedly friendly Treens as they service their ships. They planned to set up a telezero beam on the Moon and subdue us!



The Mekon



Sondar

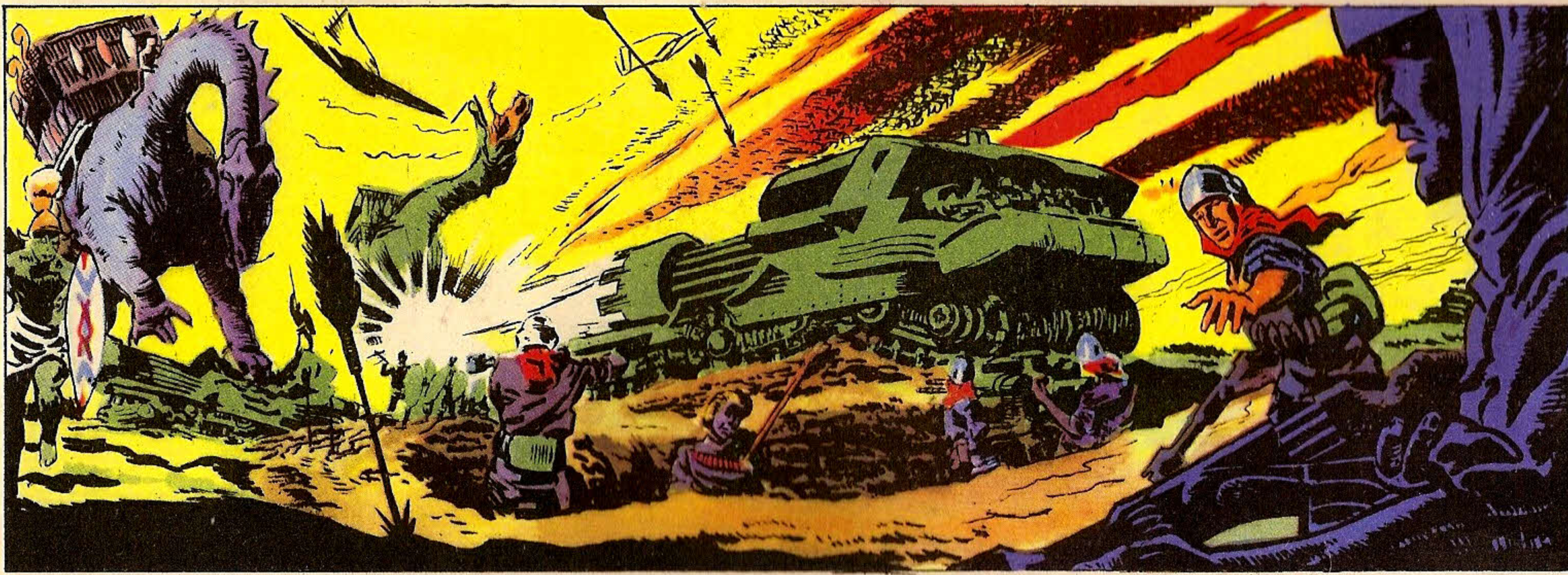


A Treen Officer

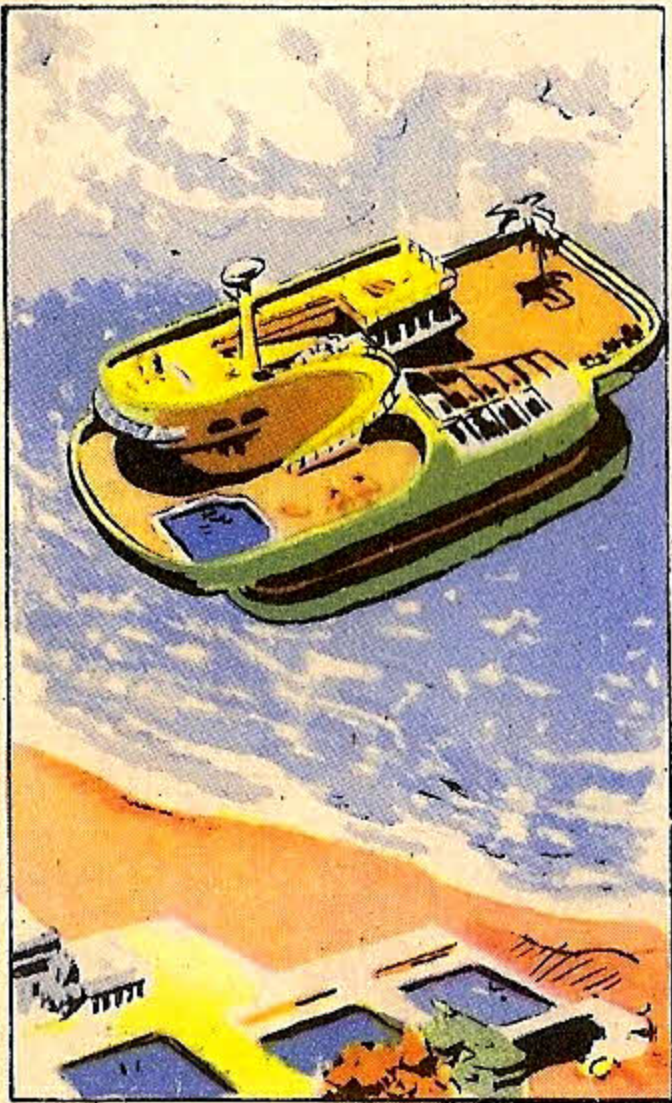


# THERONS

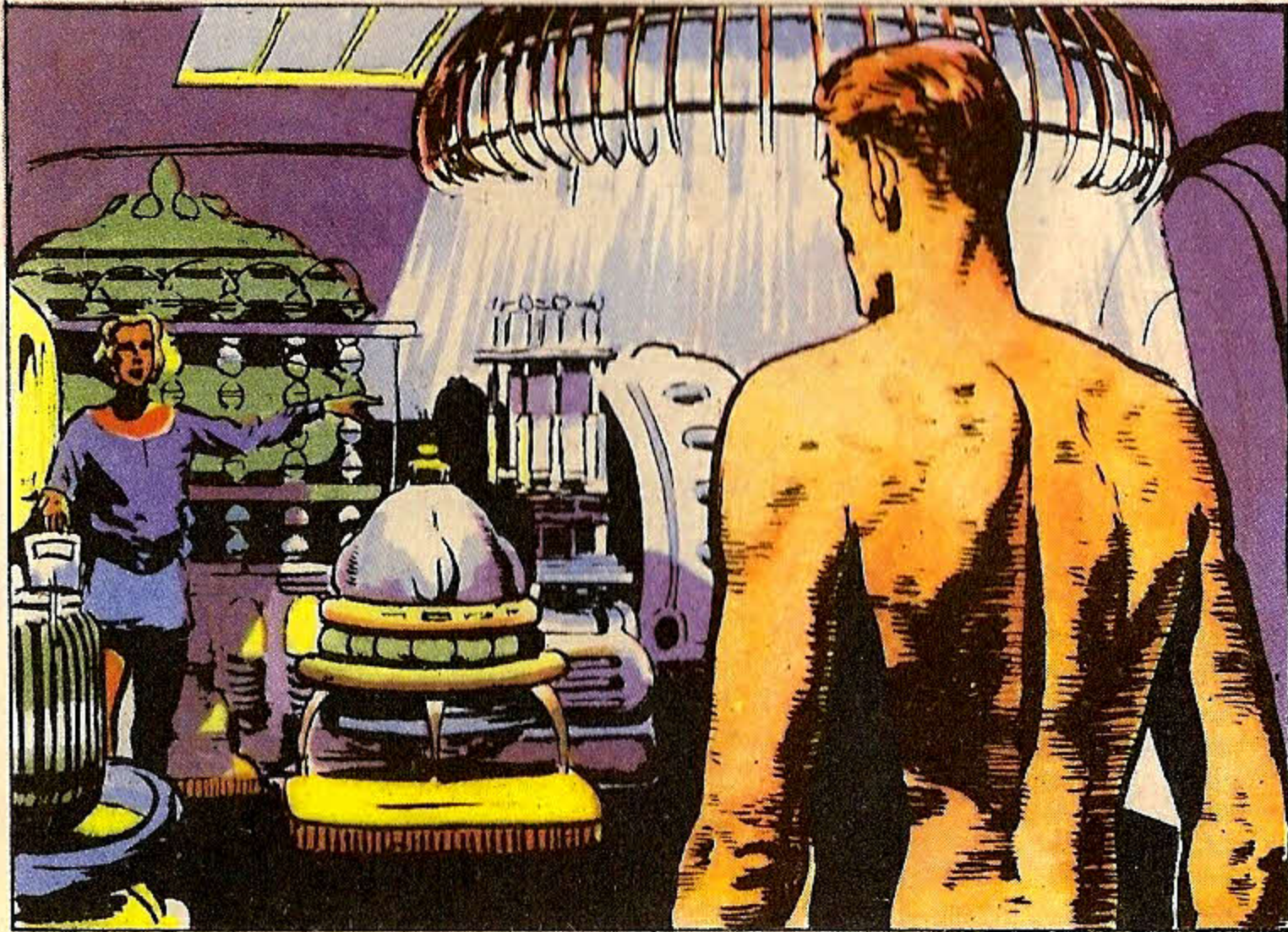
Inhabitants of the Southern Hemisphere of Venus; a kindly, peace-loving and highly developed people. Flame and ray barriers kept the two hemispheres from clashing.



Centuries before the state of stalemate that we found existing between the Treens and the Theron there had been many fierce battles between them.



Some Theron homes fly—encased in an air-bubble.



They turned my skin blue by placing me under this lamp so that I could return to the North disguised as an Atlantine.



This Theron child gave me a ride on his jet boat



President Kalon

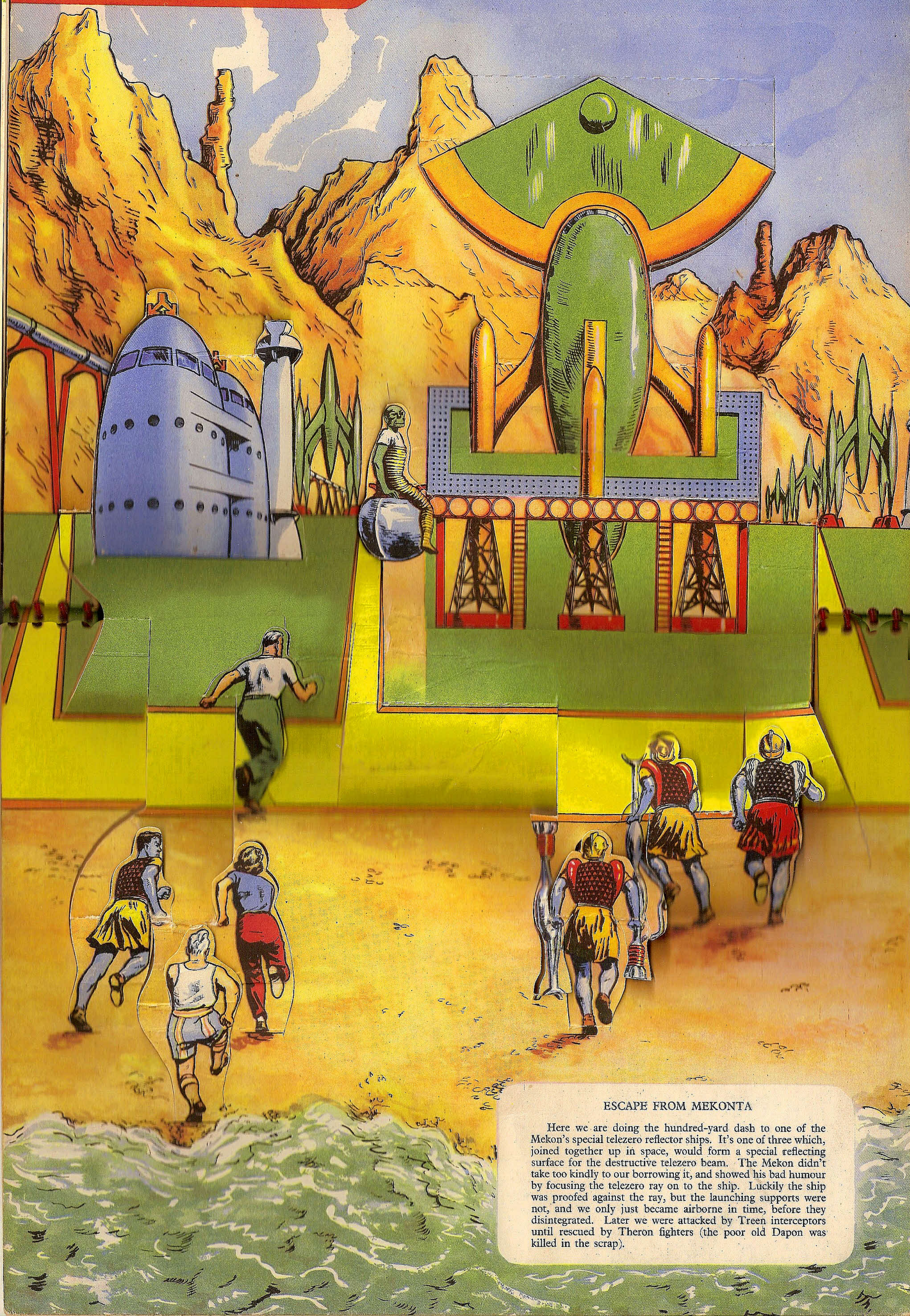


Volstar



Theron girl

# MEKONTA



## ESCAPE FROM MEKONTA

Here we are doing the hundred-yard dash to one of the Mekon's special telezero reflector ships. It's one of three which, joined together up in space, would form a special reflecting surface for the destructive telezero beam. The Mekon didn't take too kindly to our borrowing it, and showed his bad humour by focusing the telezero ray on to the ship. Luckily the ship was proofed against the ray, but the launching supports were not, and we only just became airborne in time, before they disintegrated. Later we were attacked by Treen interceptors until rescued by Theron fighters (the poor old Dapon was killed in the scrap).

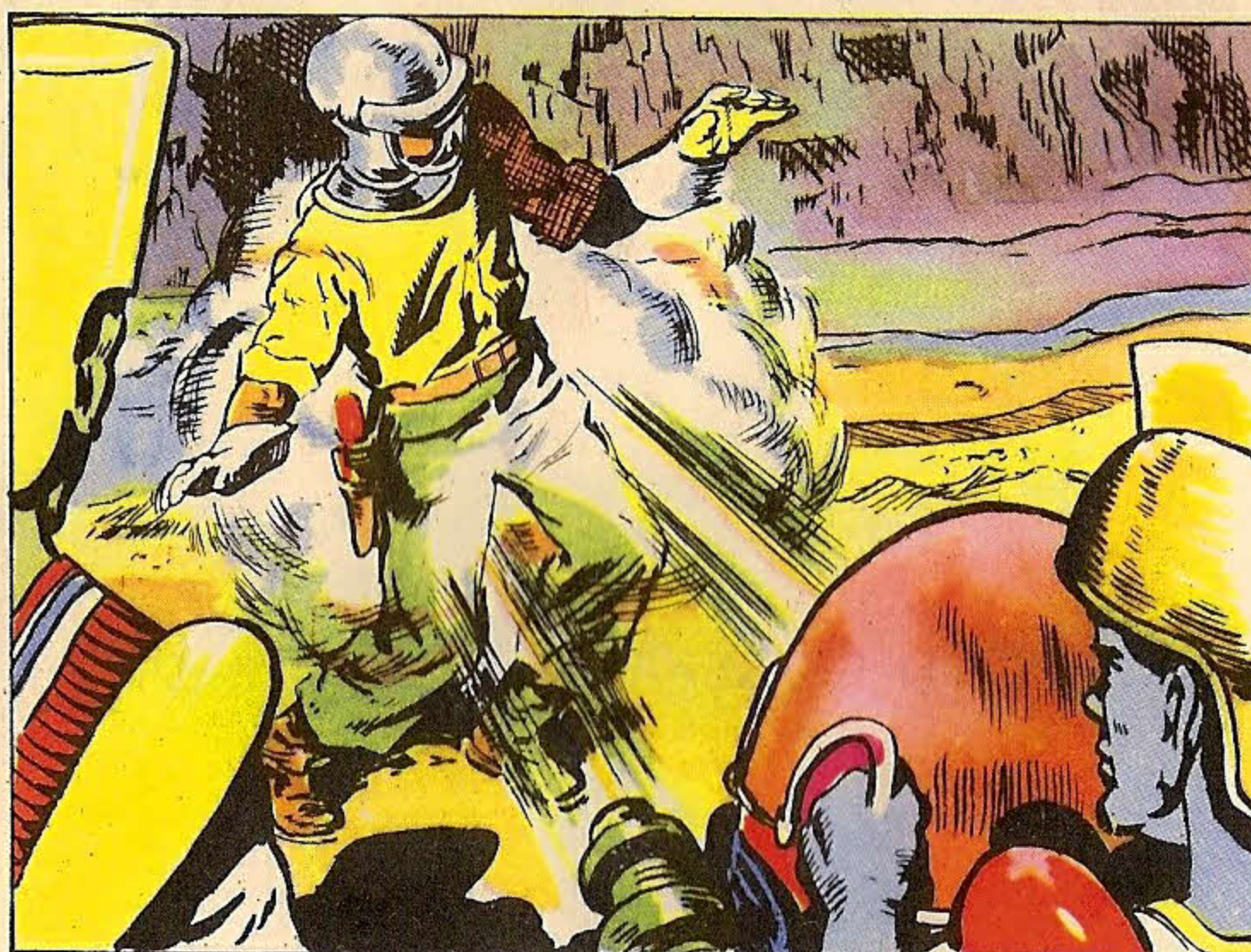


# ATLANTINES

Descendants of human slaves captured centuries ago by the Treens and still used as such.



Our rocket on fire and about to explode. We bale out over Venus.



When I attempt to parley with these Atlantines they fire at point-blank range.



Ur-Tag shows me, in my Atlantine disguise, a statue of Kargaz, an ancient hero. I was mistaken by them for a reincarnation of him.



Ur-Tag,  
Village Headman



The Dapon  
"handlebars"

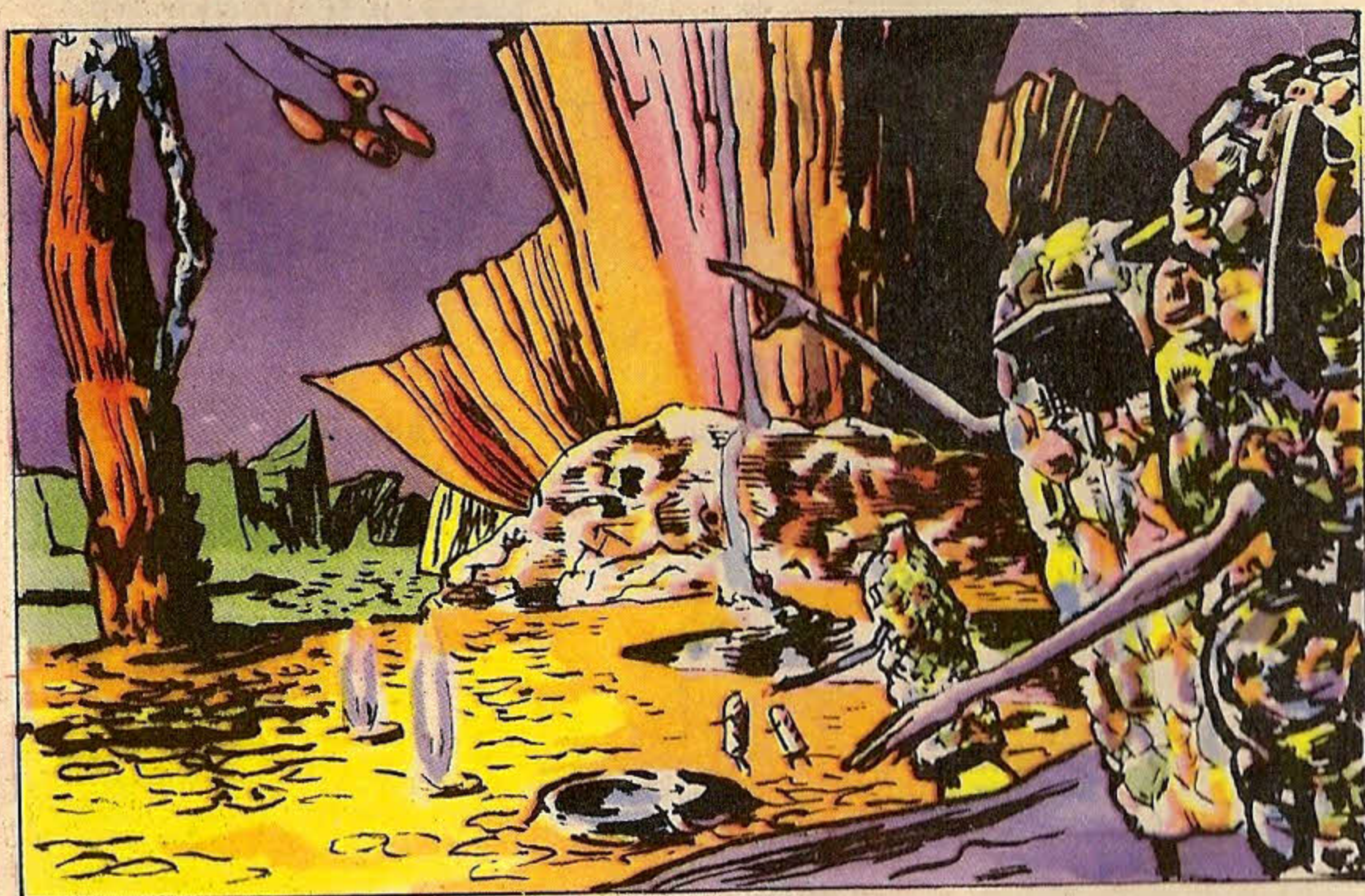


Erb-Urtos,  
Cadet of the Venus  
Space Fleet



# MERCURIANS

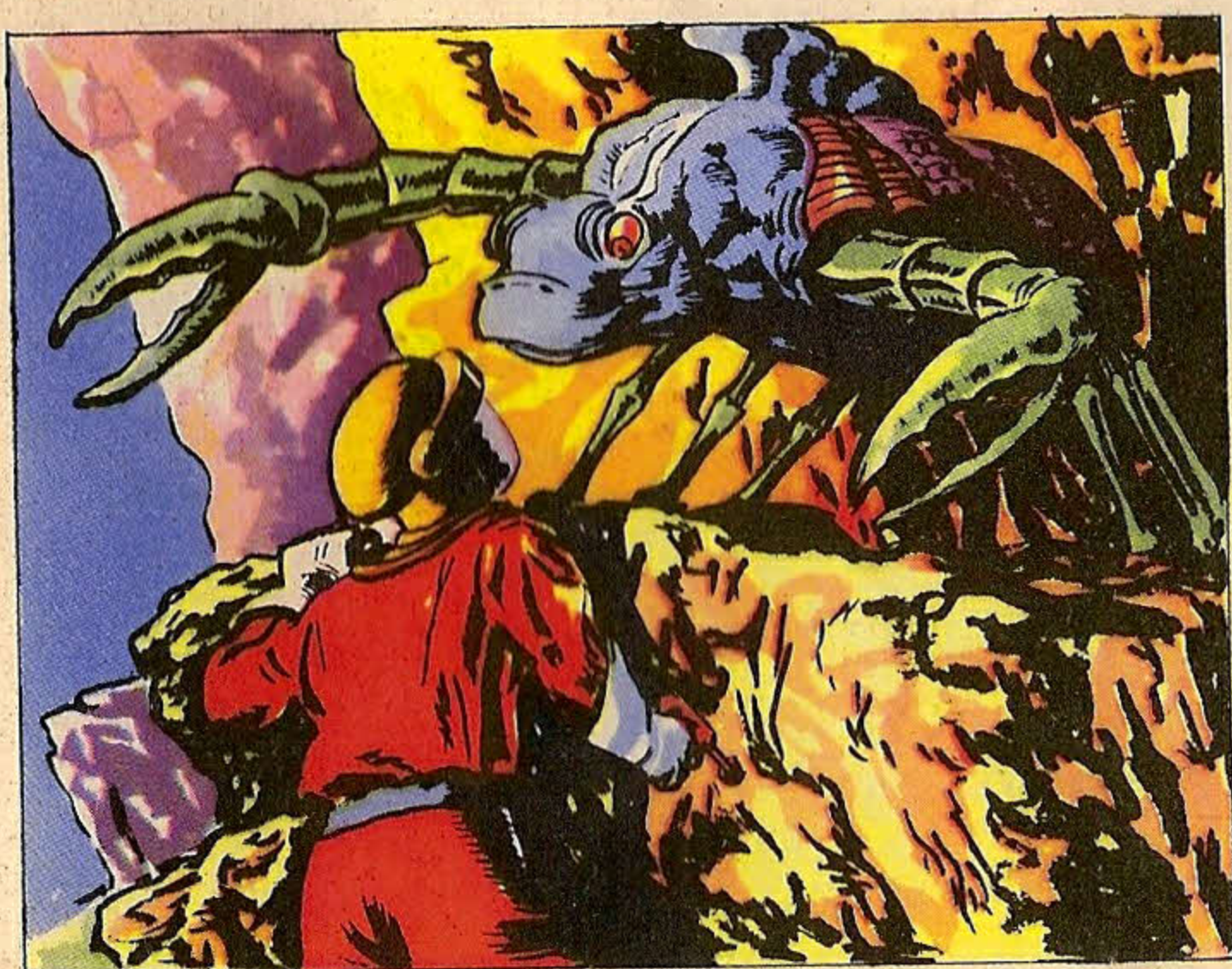
Kindly if rather peculiar-looking beings, with amazing strength, athletic ability and courage.



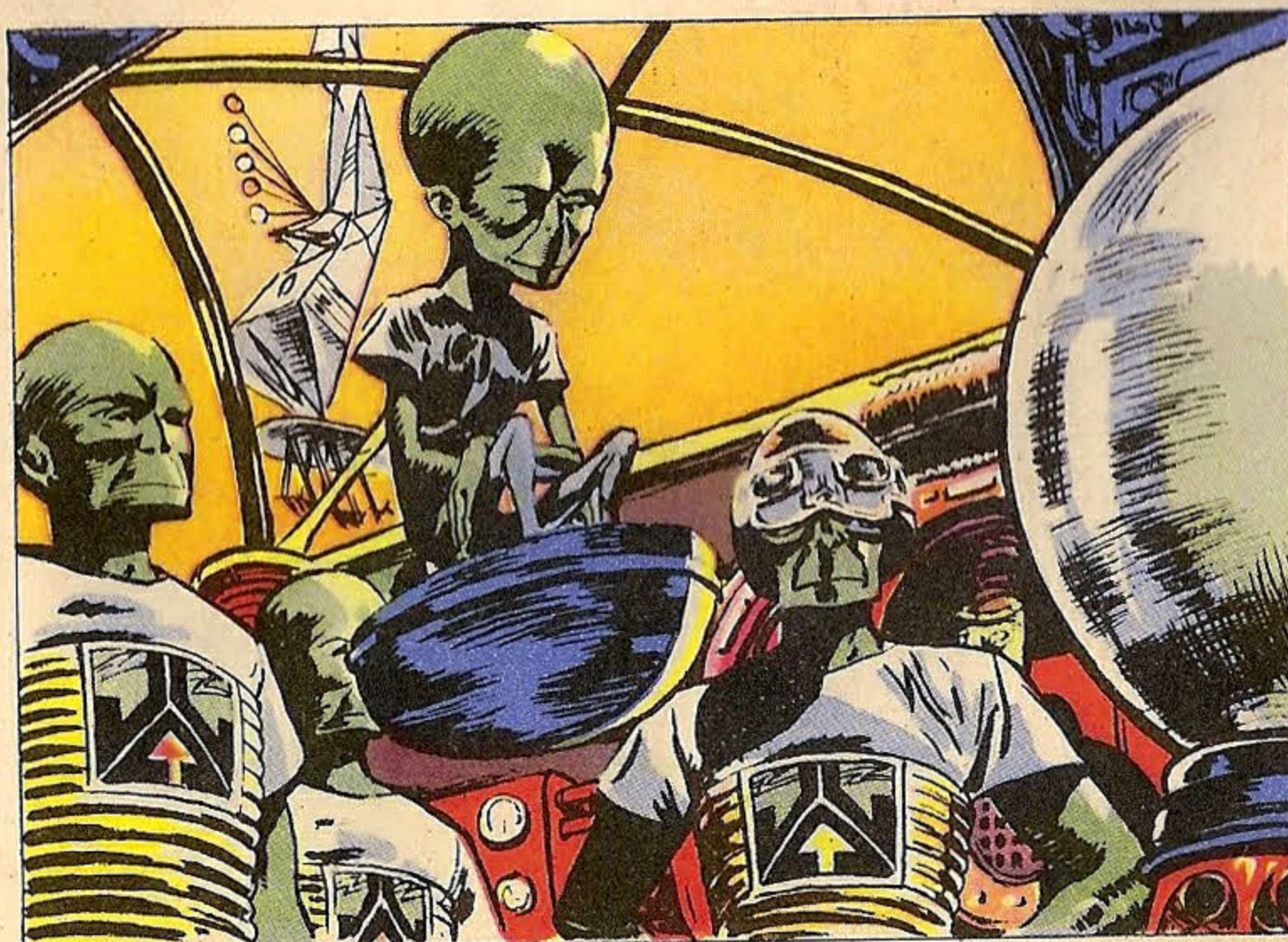
Our ship hurtles out of control towards Mercury, straight into a lake of molten lead.



The habits of the Mercurians take a bit of getting used to. Here they are flinging Sondar down a pit.



In trying to get back to Dig I climb a cliff, only to fall foul of this huge, lobster-like watchdog.



We might have known that, having fled to Mercury from Venus, the Mekon would cause us an awful lot of trouble.



"Sampson"  
and a Mercurian  
in a protective suit



# RED MOON

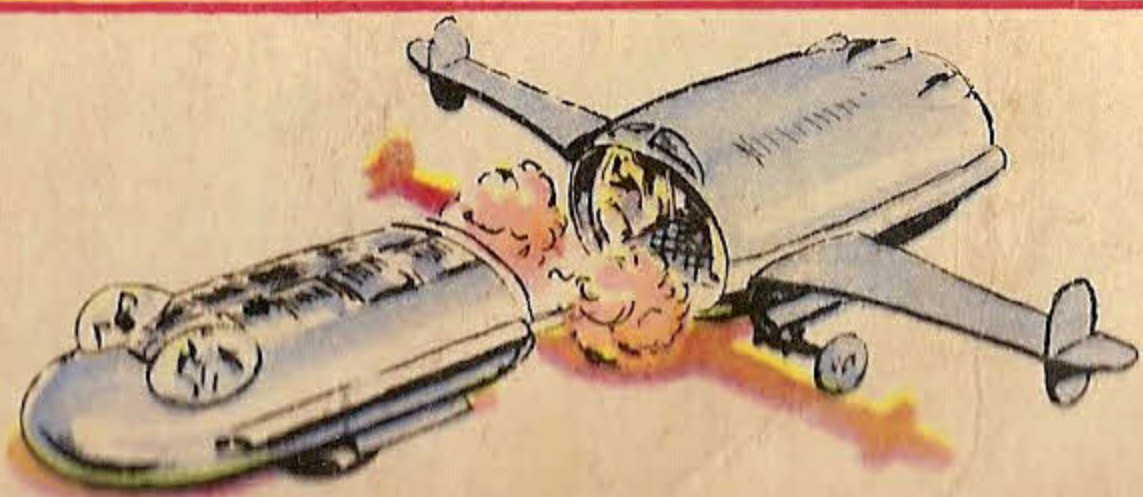
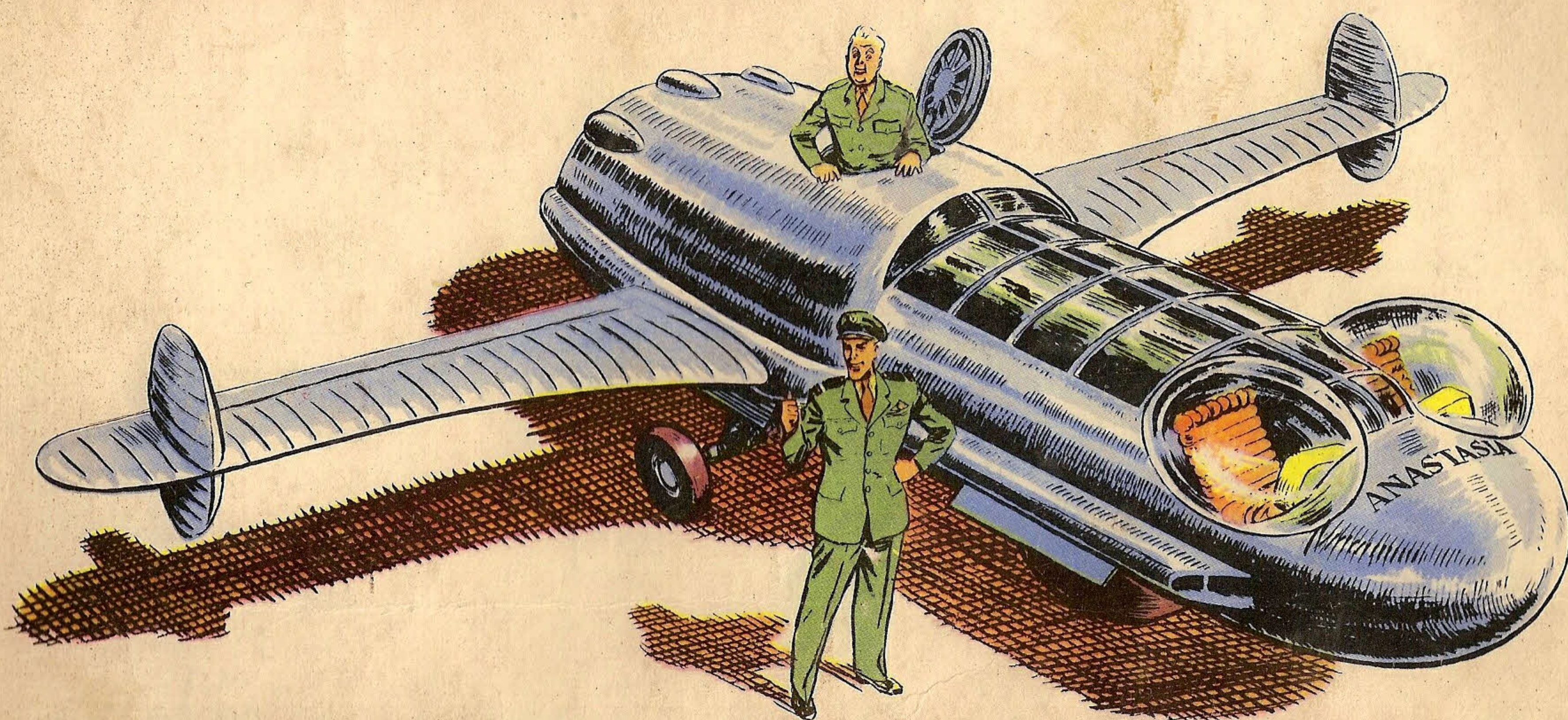


## ANASTASIA LANDING ON THE RED MOON

Dig, Uncle Ivor (who is quite a famous archaeologist) and I are about to explore the mysterious Asteroid 2345, the "Red Moon", which caused such terrible magnetic storms and havoc on Mars, then swung out into space and had a go at the Earth. Its inhabitants were weird space "bees".

One of these nasty things we managed to bring back with us in Anastasia as a specimen—it wasn't the only thing we brought back with us, either—we literally picked up "Prof" Peabody from the remains of the poor old satellite space-station. That girl gets herself into some queer places.

## HERE'S ANASTASIA



Here's my own ship—she's quite a craft. She has four types of propulsion—impulse motors (Space Fleet method), jets for use as aircraft or car, magnetic motors (Theron principle) and rocket motors for emergencies. She is a supreme example of engineering ingenuity in miniature.

This ship was presented to Dig and me by Sondar on behalf of the Treens in North Venus. They named it after Digby's aunt in recognition of the old lady's decisive part in the overthrow of the Mekon in 1996.

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S.F.J. 2

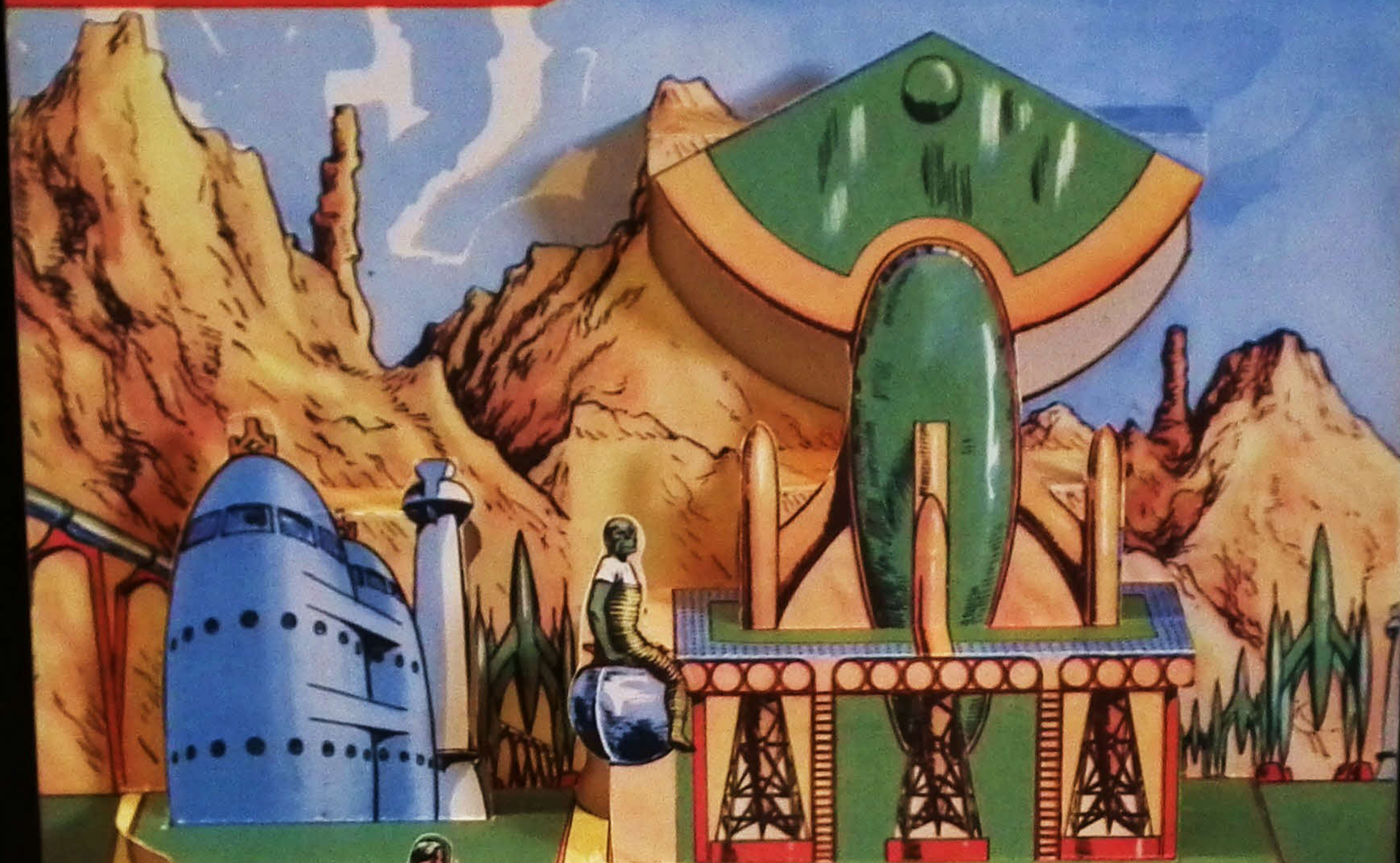


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